

THE WITHERED ROSE BUD.

Ballad

THE POETRY BY

J. K. MITCHELL M.D.

The Music by

Joseph Philip Knight.

*Pr. 30 Cts. Nett.*

Philadelphia T. B. JOHNSTON, Assembly Building

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## THE WITHERED ROSE BUD.

Poetry by J. K. Mitchell, M.D.

Music by J. P. Knight.

Andantino.

*p*

*f*

*calando.*

Ah why does this rose bud more beau - ti - - ful seem, Than when

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 4/4 time, marked 'Andantino.' and 'p' (piano). The introduction consists of two systems of piano accompaniment. The first system features a treble clef with a melody of eighth and quarter notes, and a bass clef with a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system introduces a 'calando' (rushing) section, with a more active treble melody and a bass accompaniment that includes some chords. The score then transitions to a vocal entry. The vocal line is written in a treble clef and begins with the lyrics 'Ah why does this rose bud more beau - ti - - ful seem, Than when'. The piano accompaniment continues in the bass clef, providing a harmonic foundation for the voice.

gracing the stem where it grew; All wither'd and  
pale of a flower but the dream! 'Tis be'cause it was given by  
you, - 'Tis be'cause the sweet flow' ret had lin ger'd a -  
while On the bo - som of beau - ty and youth, Had

borrow'd her lus - tre had sto - len her smile, And

came to me breathing her truth — — — Had

bor - row'd her lus - tre, had sto - len her smile, And

came to me breath - ing her truth. — —

*calando.*

And now though its leaf - lets are gone to de - cay, And

mournful - ly droop - ing its stem, And tints from the

rainbow are fa - ding a - way, 'Twill still be of ro - ses the

gem Like its fra - grance still ling' - ring fond mem' - ry the

while Will cou - ple this blos - som with thee, And

soothe by re - cal - ling the look and the smile That

came with the rose bud to me — — — And

soothe by re - cal - ling the look and the smile That

came with the rose bud to me. — — —

*calando*